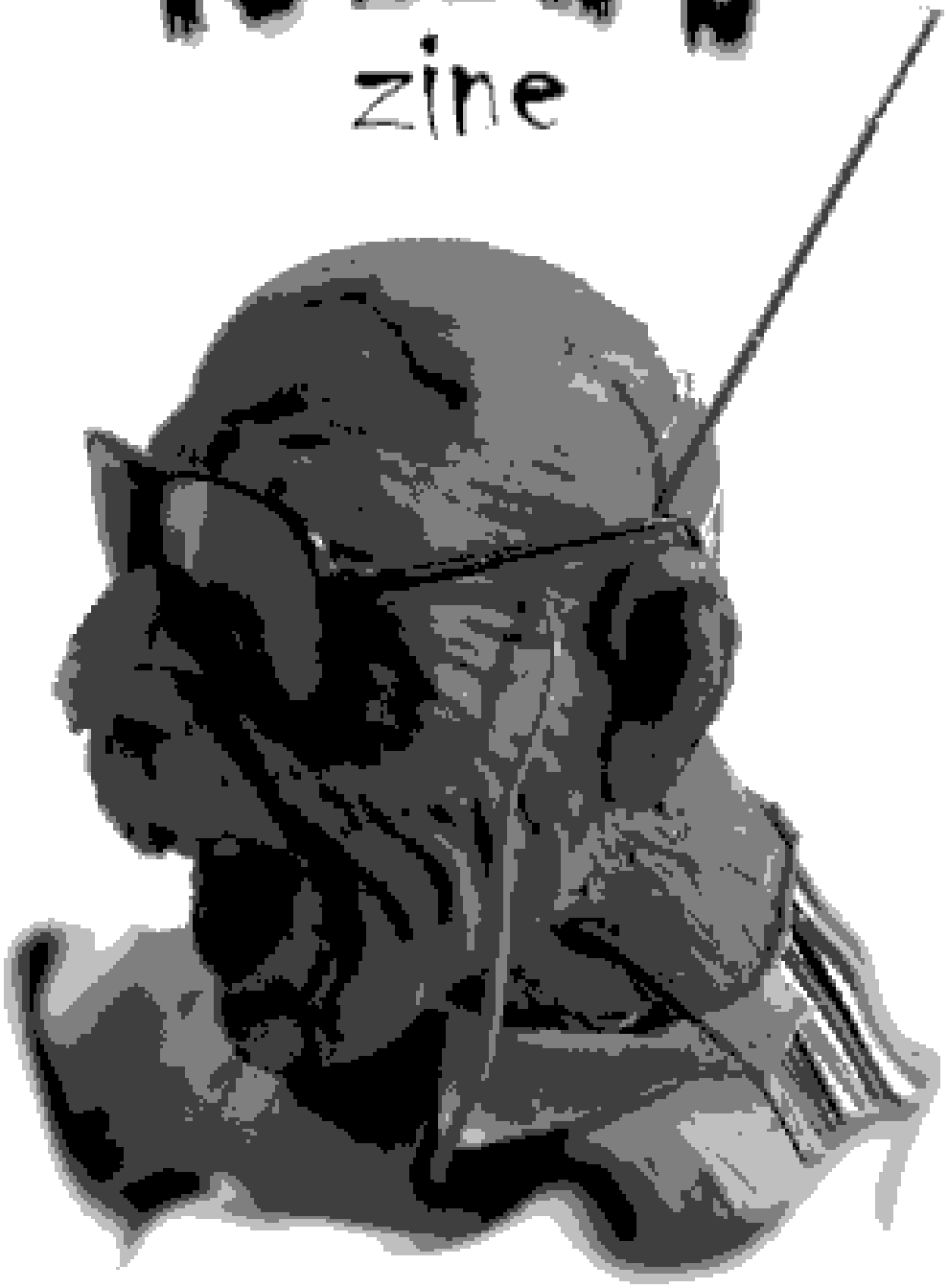
ISSUE

1

The CHAINGUN ISLAND zine



"Did We Make It?"

What is this?

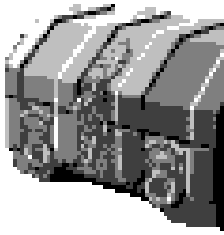
Hey, kid.

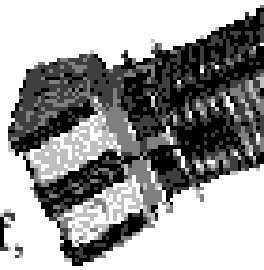
Looks like you just stumbled upon the FIRST issue of the CHAINGUN ISLAND ZINE!!! The craziest ZINE in the Southern Ohio area! This ZINE is chock-full of mind-bending journalism that'll be sure to make the authority figure of your choice's head spin! We got Music, Movies, and Videogames out the wazoo That ain't so bad. eh? Anyways. I'm your eclectic ZJ (Zine Jockey for those uninformed) 8-Track TeckHead, the undead cyborg from Milford.

ENJOY THE SHOW

THE BLURB

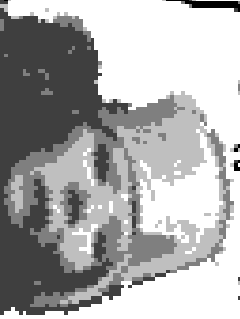
Alriiiight, Issue numero uno! We made it past the Pilot Issue! Wait, why did we even do a pilot episode in the first place? We're self-published! Ah, whatever! Guess I oughtta give another blurb now. How about I give ya a little tour of CHAINGUN ISLAND! I can't show pictures, so let's hope you got a good imagination. Like I mentioned earlier, me and my rag-tag group of friends and lovers run our little operation out of a dumpster. I'm not gonna tell you which one, don't want the authorities to find out there's an unregistered undead cyborg in the area! Anywho, The dumpster may be cramped, but I make do. I got records, CDs, videogames, consoles, music gear, and all kindsa other crap piled to the ceiling! Luckily I don't need a computer, 'cause I am the computer! Whoever made me had the genius forethought of slappin' a top-o-the-line Windows XP supercomputer in my e-lectronic guts! Thanks, mysterious creator! So it's a bit tight in there with all that media goodness, so we all gotta squeeze in. Luckily, Odbal's just a skull so he can fit in wherever; and my lovely Cassetta somehow always finds a comfortable space in there too… every time… As for me, I gotta make the most compromises to get comfortable. Luckily for me, my legs are 100% machine! I can just take 'em off, store 'em in a garbage bag under the dumpster, and BAM! Just enough to Tetris myself into our blessed mess of a home. Remember kids, it ain't hoardin' if your house is 6 feet wide!



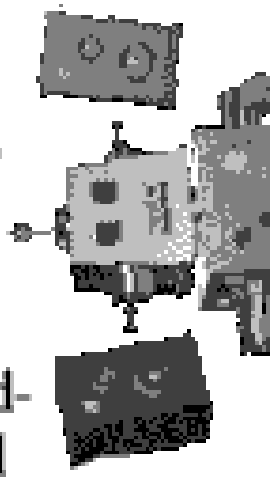


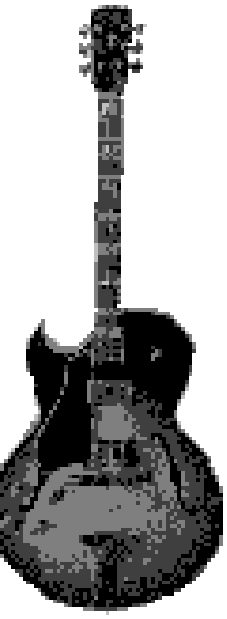
TECKHEAD'S DIGS

Giant Robot - Giant Robot



Giant Robot was a one-off band concocted by the all-mighty guitar warrior, Buckethead (a name you will most likely be hearing a lot of in the comin' issues). This powerhouse of a guitarist, along with his own stalwart drummer named Brain and a hired-gun keyboarder named Pete, jammed together a self-titled album that is for sure an ECLECTIC ride from start to finish! First of all, the riffage is off the damn charts! Much like Bucket's other albums, he goes all in on his patented nubbin' and shreddin'... and seemingly every other kind of guitar playin' too! Really mind-blowin' stuff. What more, this jawn is chock-full of delicious samples too! My favorite! I love this whole album, but if I had to choose favorites, it would have to be "Giant Robot", which makes me feel like a funky badass; and "I Love My Parents" which is a song as serene as a town in Star Ocean.





All in all, I give this scrumptious CD 5 out of 5 TeckHeads!

Good luck findin' a copy, they cost an arm and a leg! You should probably look for… alternative methods of listenin' to this…

Genre: Avantgarde Rock

Released: 1996

Country: USA

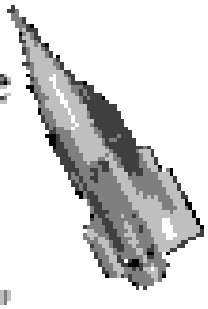
Label: NTT Records

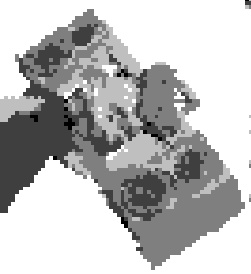
TECKHEAD'S GAME DU JOUR

Cyberspeed - Sony PlayStation

"This is CYBERSPEED!"

Cyberspeed is a rather unique racin' game. It's quite possibly the only videogame in existence that is an ON-RAILS racin' game. The whole object of the game is to get your funky little spaceship to first place all while manuverin' your position on the line and shootin' missiles at your enemies. The coolest part about this game isn't the game itself (The gameplay itself is ok at best, nothin' too big to write home about besides the cool concept.) no, the sickest thing in this game is the MUSIC! From the title screen to the credit roll, this game's soundtrack blasts non-stop EDM goodness by DJ Mark Knight! If Cyberspeed's soundtrack played at a club, I guarantee all those ravers would flail their phalanges like no tomorrow! I also gotta give some brief cred to the silly commercials that play between races. Let me tell ya, a Micro-Midge would be super helpful around the dumpster during summer.





All in all, I give this radical rail-racer
3.5 out of 5 TeckHeads.
Have a little rave with your race.

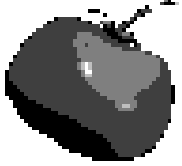
Developer AND Publisher:
Mindscape

Released:
1995

Genre:
On-Rails Racing

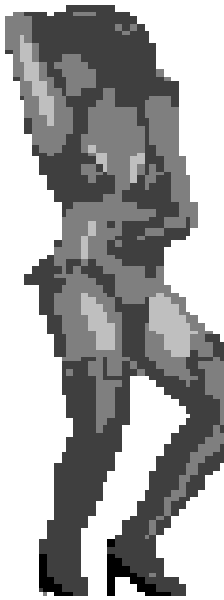
Odbal's Pick

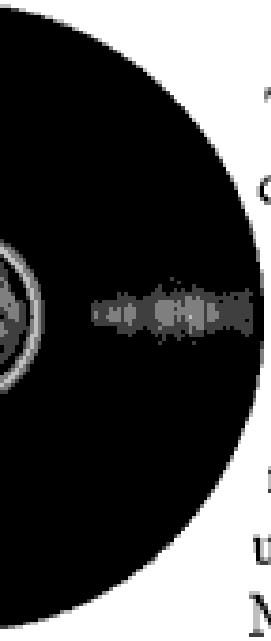
Rick Dees - Get Nekked



Heh-heh-HEY boys 'n girls! It's time for an Odbal Pick!

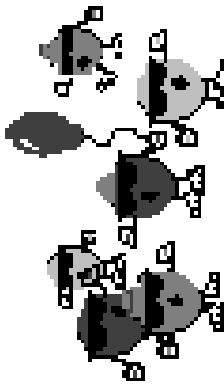
This 45 is guaranteed to make you GET NEKKED! That's right; Rick Dees, the disco duck himself, commands it! Ricky D., along with other kooky (and quite possibly horny!) folks, sing 'n rap about their unfortunate circumstances. In the end, they all agree that the best cure for their ills is to strip down to their bare butts (and boobies!) and GET NEKKED! This ditty is as cheesy and ODD-BALL as they come! Teckhead's not too keen on the record, but he did say that it "sounds wayyy better if ya slow it down to 33 and a 3rd speed". He says "it's groovier that way". I says he doesn't know JACK SQUAT about disco! Side B perfectly represented my at-the-time vitriol towards that undead bolt-bucket with the angry anthem, "Eat My Shorts"... minus all the references to a failing marriage…





A pretty ODD-BALL Odbal Pick, eh?

Git nekked! got nekked? git nekked!



Genre: Novelty Disco

Released: 1984

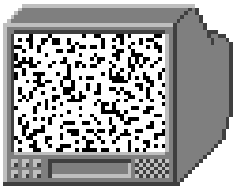
Label: Atlantic

Country: USA

Cassetta's Flick

Brain Twisters - 1991

Good evening, Ladies and Larries. I'm Cassetta Teckhead, the mistress of the dumpster. The second verse is the same as the first in this issue, 'cause I got another cheesy sci-fi thriller to tear to shreds. Brain Twisters follows a conspiracy behind an especially perv-tacular scientist who's computerized experiments seem to warp the minds of its college-going subjects, turning them into psychotic killers. Let me tell you, this movie is down-right embarrassing to watch. The sexual tension shared between numerous sets of characters throughout the film is absolutely mind-meltingly cringe-worthy. I mean, there's a scene where the detective and the leading lady are so enveloped in sexual tension that the lady throws spaghetti at the guy! What does that even have to do with the topic at hand? I'm getting ahead of myself. One more thing, don't watch this movie with an avid game-fan. I made the mistake of watching this flick with Tracky-pie when the grand twist revealed the mysterious brain-twisting experiments were in fact VIDEOGAMES the whole time! That's right, the aesop of this festering film is none other than the "done-to-death 'statement' that videogames make you crazy! That ain't true! I ain't crazy!", 8-Track's words, not mine. It took a lot of talking to calm him down that night. I'd say watch this one as a last-ditch effort, there are plenty of less-crappy horror flicks out there. And for the love of GOD, don't watch it with someone who's fond of videogames.



"I'll be down in a minute, MOTHER!" - Some random kid at the end of the film, who is also the best actor in this flick.

Genre:

Sci-Fi Horror

Director AND Writer:

Jerry Sangiuliano

WANT MORE CHAINGUN ISLAND?

Find us on the WORLD WIDE WEB!

8-TrackTeckHead

8-Track TeckHead

Or you could always e-mail us at:
chaingunisland@gmail.com

That's it, show's over. Thanks for reading and.

KEEP IT ECLECTIC!!!

A Chaingun Island Production